The sun speeds on; the star no more Is seen. Illus ve dreams are o'er. Fortune and fame so coy and fleet But mock our weary, wav-worn feet Ambition's fairest prize has flown; A name appears, but not our own.

What have we then for all our pains?-For all our prayers? Are there no grains Of good to show? Has all been lost In that our cherished plans are crossed, And dissipated each fond dream As snow flakes melt within the stream?

Ah, no! See how our souls are filled With wealth of harvests we have tilled; With meekness, patience, love and truth; Blest springs of everlasting youth; Bright jewels of the crown within; Ripe fruit of life's sharp discipline; which there dawns the twilight gray Of day that dies not with the day.

—George W. Crofts, in The Current.

THE YOUNG TEACHER.

It was the evening of the commencement exercises at Mrs. Weston's large boarding school.

All was noise and excitement. The pupils were flying about in a flutter of anxiety, and in various stages of incompleted toilette.

"What have you done with my flowers, Nell? There, how provoking! You have tipped over my powder. Your elbows are always in the wrong place!" quoth Miss Lydia Holcamp, one of the older girls, her temper getting the better of her. "Dear me! There, I'm ready at last. I wonder where that Miss Barker is. I want her to give me another arilling in that recitation. I dressed early on purpose, and now I suppose she will be away prinking her dollyfied self!"

"Dear me, Lydia, you have had more instructions on your recitation than any of the rest have had on theirs. I should think it would be better to study by yeurself, and let Miss Barker have a little rest. The poor thing is overworked."

"Oh, pshaw!" exclaimed Miss Holcamp with a sneer; "she likes to show off, that is all. If she didn't like it she wouldn't be a teacher of elocution."

Thus speaking, Lydia Holcamp departed to seek her instructress in elocution-an art upon which the young lady prided herself.

Lydia was especially anxious to distinguish herself to-night, for the reason that among those present she expected there would be a certain Mr. Harry Quintard, a member of a wealthy family whom she had visited during her vacation.

Her own father was a rich man, and the families had always been on terms of friendship.

Harry and his sister she knew would come, and failure was not to be thought of. But Miss Barker's services were not to be secured; she was engaged with some of the younger pupils.

"You can not see Miss Barker," remarked the preceptress. "You will have no difficulty with your piece, Miss Holcamp, unless you fail to remember certain passages. If I recollect correctly Miss Barker advised you to make sure of those points. Have you done so?"

"Oh! I remember it perfectly!" answered Miss Holcamp with confidence. "But I wished Miss Barker to show me how to fall into that dramatic attitude which I like so much." "Think of what you are saying Miss

Holcamp, and that will aid you to the all her time to one." Lydia went pouting away.

The evening anvanced, the guests assembled, and at last Lydia's turn to

recite arrived. She was a girl of most remarkable assurance, and she went fearlessly on untill suddenly her memory failed her. It was what the teachers had fear-

Miss Holeamp had some ability, they said, but no application. She was no student.

She glanced helplessld toward Miss Barker, who promptep her. Again she went on. Again she stopped for

want of words. At last, after several promptings, she came to the end of her selection. Miss Barker had retreated behind the draperies, sore and disappointed that one of her most promising pupils

had thus failed. "It was all your fault," burst forth Lydia, "you hateful, disagreeable thing! I believe you were jealous, and and hid yourself away with those

another lesson." The fair little teacher turned pale and trembled. She was not accustomed to such language. Most of her pupils were kind and obedient.

She was slim, and young, and pretty, this teacher and a great student and worker. All the teachers respected and liked her.

"You have made me fail, and I hope I may never see your face again!" concluded Lydia as she flounced away. Just outside of the draperies stood

a handsome young man. He heard the abuse lavished upon the young teacher, and his lip curled. "Who is the tall fair girl in grey!"

he had inquired during the evening. "Miss Barker the teacher of elocution," had been the reply.

He started. "Is it possible?" said he. "She appears as young as the pupils." Not one word came from Miss Baker's lips now, but he heard teach-

ers and scholors exclaiming that it was a shame after the attention she had lavished upon Miss Holcamp during the past term. Mr. Harry Quintard (for he it was

who had overheard Miss Holcamp) made his way to the preceptress when | mean?" the exercises were over, and asked her for an introduction to Miss Barker. "Ah, you mustn't be making love themselves alone.

to my pet teacher, Mr. Quintard."said the lady, with an arch glance and an deny it?"

Nevertheless, Mr. Harry Quintard was presently seated by the side of "pretty Miss Barker," as nearly all called her in the school.

It was Lydia Holcamp who stood there before them and thus accused him.

Had Harry Quintard not once heard Lydia's abuse of her teacher, he

She looked a little pale and wearied, | would indeed have been dumband Harry noticed that her hands

trembled. "No wonder," he thought. "It must be very exhausting work, teaching all those great girls," he said. "I should dearly like to hear you recite something yourself."
The eyes which looked into "pretty

M'ss Barker's," were frank and admiring. At this moment, his sister came up

to them. She looked cold, and drew her brother aside. She had left Lydia, who had recently joined her, and wanted her brother to come to them. "Lyd," said she, "is only a teacher

in the school, Hal. Come with us." the present," said Hal, who saw that very much. She is a perfect lady." And Hal 'kept his word. He kept by the little teacher's side for the rest | hand. of the evening, much to Lydia's cha-

"Tell me, where will you spend your vacation?" he asked at parting. She colored as she replied:

"I'm going to a very lonely place in the country, and shall spend the time in working very hard."

"But why not rest?" he added; "you need rest, surely. "Tell me then," he added, "where you will go, that I may hope to see you again?" She shook her head.

"It is best not," she said. "What!" he exclaimed; "have I then treated you so badly that you will never see me again."

Miss Barker's eyes fell, and again the warm color came over cheek and you?" forehead

"There is a lady who was once very kind to me," she said, who lives very humbly among the mountains of Cumberland, and I am going to spend my |-darling, answer me?" summer with her. In the autumn I depend upou my exertions for a liv- seat.

She looked straight into her companion's eyes as she spoke, and Harry Quintard read there both determination and pride. The expression included something else, too. It said, "You know now my circumstance, and also that I wish you to know them."

Harry's eyes, however, never falter-

a pleading voice.

card and gave it to him. It was a month later that Harry Quintard entered the parlor of one of ferent. You have been well educated, times even at night for a little while. the most fashionable hotels in Kes-

It was a popular resort among the lake tourists, and to-night there was a

grand reception going on. Music and recitations were to be followed by dancing in the ballroom.

Someone was singing as he went in, and presently a murmur ran through the throng as a lady, young, fair as the morn and graceful as a willow, was led forward and received with a greeting of warm applause.

vision that sent Harry's blood tingling through his veins with a wild pleasureable thrill? Sleeping or waking he had scarcely

once lost his fair face from his mental sight since last they had met. Yet-what could this mean? This brilliant entree among people of expression. Miss Barker can not give | wealth and position? He had thought

again and again of their meeting. He had fancied all kinds of rural scenesplaces isolated and beautiful, yet wild withal, with none but himself to admire the charming face and form that had so bewitched him; but to meet her thus, surrounded by an eulogic crowd -this indeed he had never thought of.

Later he made his way to her side. She had not forgotten him, that was plain. Nay, more, Harry saw that the surprise was also a pleasure.

The rosebud face with its spirituelle light, was lifted to his, above her raiment of pale blue, and Harry knew that the excitement of her success it gets tired of oppression it can come made her radiant, yet under all that here and oppress us. We are used to the young man felt there lurked a it and we rather like it. If we don't deeper pleasure at their meeting.

near where I was stopping," said Linda effete monarchies and have a high Barker, in explanation; "I saw the old time. minister there, and he arranged to give me the church." The form of standing there night and day, bathing the young artist grew dignified and her feet in the rippling sea, will be a grave as she thus recorded her busi- good thing. It may be productive of meant I should fail, when you went ness proceedings. "The people who good in a direction that many have heard me were so kind as to invite me children to-night. You knew I needed to recite for them, and so it happens I day after day bathing her feet in the am here. I shall be kept very busy, I broad Atlantic, perhaps some moss trust, this summer."

Mr. Quintard looked down in open admiration of this darling young girl matrimonial habit, may fix the bright with her baby face.

"Then I am to be cheated out of those coveted woodland rambles. I York, he saw Liberty bathing her feet have been counting upon them ever with impunity may be led in after since we parted.'

Linda smiled. "If you knew my history, Mr. Quintard, you would say that I was not, indeed, born for my present surround-

"They become you so well that I could never think that," he re-

They were now away from the

crowd. "Linda," he said, "before I leave me something. I want you to promise you will marry me in the au-

tumn." "But how could that be, Mr. Quintard? Even were you not the affianced of another, your family would never regard me as a suitable mate for you.

so bewildered that he could only supply of outside poison, which, taken repeat her words. "What do you

Before she could reply a voice sound-

founded. As it was, he read the game in a trice. "Yes, madam, I do denv it," he

ejaculated, looking Lydia straight in the face. He had heard his sister say that Miss Holcamp was sojourning in the mountains, but he had not troubled himself to enquire where.

Lydia, however, was not to be thwarted in her purpose. "Do you deny this, too?" and she coolly read a portion of a letter containing vows of affection, and having

for a signature his own name. "It is a base forgery, and you know it, woman!" cried Harry, al-"You will have to excuse me for most beside himself with her persistency. And let me tell you at others were making their way to Miss once, before you go any further, that Barker's seat, "unless you and Lydia I can very easily prove it to Miss will join us, for I like Miss Barker Barker, if in no other way, through my own writing."

He had taken the letter from her

"There is a very palpable difference between this writing and my ownsee!" He showed Linda one that he took

from his pocket as he spoke. Linda turned toward him a pale but trusting face.

He was trembling from head to feet with indignation. She laid her hand on his arm and whispered: "Come, I believe you," and while

the girl's mocking laugh followed them they left the room. Once away from her, Harry clasped Linda to his breast.

"Tell me," he cried, "do you really trust me? Do you know that girl fabricated that story because she hates "And loves you," murmured Linda,

with downcast lids. "And in your eyes does that excuse her? Tell me, do you love me, Linda

"I can not answer you until you hope to begin a new phase of my art. hear my story," faltered Linda, draw-You see I am poor, Mr. Quintard, and ing away from him and sinking into a She had grown pale, and her eyes

were suffused with tears. "Hear the blunt truth. I am the daughter of a coal miner." Harry heard with profound aston-

ishment, it is true, but he did not start from her-a smile, indeed, dawned upon his face. "You remind me of something which perhaps I ought to have told ed beneath hers. They grew earnest you," he said. "My grandfather was a poor carpenter, my father began his

"Will you give me the name of the career in my grandfather's shop. place?" he asked gravely, and yet in From that he became a builder, and is now to be sure a rich contractor. So She wrote the address upon a small you see I am not much in advance of you in that respect." Both laughed, but Linda said:

and your wealth would enable you to earn money while striving to educate ing-table-an ordinary card-table-is myself. I worked in a factory for set about the middle of the room. He attended the common school, and was place. On the opposite side is his bed. there encouraged to recite. I saved money and went to Manchester, and dressing-gown. On his head he has a worked for one year in a factory there. While in that city I attended every free entertainment, and studied much What was there about this charming at night. At last I applied for a posi-

tion to teach, and secured it. Then you met me." "My noble girl," cried Harry, "I would rather have you tor my wife to-day than any petted idle darling of luxury that I ever heard of."

Harry Quintard meant what he said, and Linda Barker knew it. He stooped his face till his lips met hers in a long kiss. Thus the daughter of a miner and

the grandson of a carpenter betrothed themselves in true modern fashion. And among the circles of fashion and art to-day there walks no more perfect lady than Mrs. Harry Quintard.

Bill Nye and the Bronze Goddess.

-Alfred Crayon.

I am in favor of a Statue of Liberty Enlightening the World, because it will show that we keep it on tap winter and summer. We want the whole Washington, and in handling them broad world to remember that when it and we rather like it. If we don't like it we can get on the steamer and "I gave some recitations in the town go abroad, where we may visit the

> The sight of the Goddess of Liberty not thought of. As slie stands there grown Mormon moving toward the far west, a confirmed victim of his picture on his so-called mind, and remembering how, on his arrival in New years to try it on himself .- Boston

Where the Scorpion Gets His Poison.

his tail, like a wasp, he exudes a ven-Lous liquid, and a man might better hold a red-hot iron in his hand than to It's the only legacy I have to leave get a tenth part of a drop of this liquid into his blood. It is not necessarily fatal, particularly in the Bahamas; but it condenses the heat of forty you to-night I want you to promise furnaces. In some parts of South America scorpion bites are frequently ready over three hundred thousand fatal, but I have not heard of any one having been killed by them in Nassau. This is easily accounted for. The scorpion likes to feed on decayed wood. In South America, where dyewoods and other poisonous woods abound, the scorpion feeds upon them, "Affianced to another!" Harry was and thus work into themselves a good together with his naturally poisonous liquid, does its work for whoever is unfortunate enough to be stung. But, ed at their side. They had thought in Nassau, such poisonous woods are few, and the scorpions have to fatten

Lydia's abuse of her teacher, he dying as the fool dieth.

THE MILITARY AUTHOR.

Grant's Literary Methods and Ambitions. The New York Commercial Advertiser of June 9 published some interesting gossip about Gen. Grant and his literary methods. It decribes him as completely dominated by the desire to as a legacy to his family. He some-times wakes up in the night, calls for a light, jots down some remembrance. and then goes to sleep again. He enough for most of us in the usual stops in the midst of conversation to daily walks of life.

record a reminiscence. thought that he could not stand, he | the-Lake." walked over to a chair, sat down, and in his delirium said, as if Here are my books, papers, pictures, and furniture, yet I am in Illinois. Harrison, how did I get out here? Someone has brought me here. I wonder what for. I am away from my book and no time should be lost in its completion. I suppose I shall have to make the best of it. But, by the way, Washburne and Morton are coming to dinner with me, and I have no

clothes on." "You are not in Illinois," said one

of those present. "That's all right; I know what I am doing. Can't I see the old barn? I know every inch of this ground." It was the action of a mind weighted | to sail a yacht. All that is needed is a with one subject, and to this day the uniform and a roll to his gait. general does not know what occurred.

night he awoke. "Harrison, Harrison, light the gas!" he exclaimed.

The man servant did so. "Bring me the paper and pencil." They were brought; he joited down an idea, and then ordered the lights to be extinguished. He was recently

"What about that story of the surrender of Gen. Lee's sword?" "I didn't take his sword," replied the general, "because I didn't think it would be right. Nothing was said or thought of it."

"It is usual to take the sword, isn't

"Yes: but I wouldn't do it in that

To the writer of this article the general said in the course of conversation: "I have read a good deal in my life, but I know of no grander man than

Gen. Robert E. Lee. His usual habit is to rise early, breakfast at 8 o'clock, and get to work ly until 12 or 1 o'clock, and then takes | have all the advantage. luncheon. Until recently he had a short ride in the park almost daily.

He writes in his own room, on the make a rich match. I have had to first floor above the parlor. His writtwo years, when father died. He was sits with his back to the bay window killed in a mine, and as my mother at East Sixty-sixth street. At his right was also dead, I was left alone. I had is the bureau, and further on the fire-He wears slippers, vest, trousers, and black sik cap, or a mixed worsted one, as he is subject to attacts of neuralgia. He uses a large, oldfashioned pair of hard rubber spectacles. He generally writes with a lead pencil on common manilla paper. The general composes with great rapidity, and but seldom interlines. right he often gets up and walks around the room, although his locomotion is strained and slow, his leg still | him up. being lame. It is thought by some that the leg which was injured when he fell on the slippery pavement was broken and wrongly set.

In an adjoining room there is a stenographer, to whom, when the general wishes to record an idea quickly, he dictates, the stenographer taken it down. When dictating the general talks very rapidly, but the swelling on the ueck is so large that it interferes

considerably with the clearness and distinctness of his speech. The general keeps by his side many records from the war department at Col. Fred is of great service to his father. The general has a great deal of confidence in the ability of the colonel. He said some time ago: "For an ordinary looking man Fred is the best informed, particularly on military subjects, I ever saw. When he was in Europe he showed a great ac-

quaintance with the history of the countries we visited." It was particularly unfortunate, says the writer, that Gen. Badean, when Gen. Grant was thought to be dying, should have allowed the impression to exist that he, in great part, was the author of the book. The family was incensed at the report. Col. Fred Grant showed the manuscript to a friend familiar with Gen. Grant's writing, and asked whose it was. The gentleman quickly responded: "It is Gen. Grant's." It is a significant fact that nothing more is to be heard from Gen. Badeau. He has left the house, bag and baggage, and has not been in it for some time.

When the book was completed Gen. When he strikes you with the end of Grant was much delighted. He took it to Mrs. Grant, and said:

"Here is your book. It's all done. you or my family. He invariably refers to the book now as Mrs. Grant's. The first volume of the book will appear in December, the second in March. It has al-

subscribers, which insures a handsome

income to the family. Thirty shaves for twelve cents is the ordinary barber's rate in India. Time is not money in that country, evidently. But then, the barbers there don't have to converse in three or four different languages and are apt to wear ittle else than exceedingly brief Oscar Wilde much too low as ours here are too high,--

the birth a year or so ago of some Manoziques | lady, good bye."-Texas Siftings. They rocked the boat and were drowned in in the Cincinnati zoological gardens. The Had Harry Quintard not once heard South Park Lake, Chicago. This is certainly Calcutta by a sailor last fall.

Pith and Point.

The man who fails for a million dolars must command respect. New York has received as many as 1,000,000 bananas per day. That is as

good as 500,000 slip-ups. Perry Davis is an inmate of a westfinish his book, that he may leave it ern county house, but of an eastern

tomb which cost \$8,000. It may do for theologians to call it "Sheol," but the old term is good

No sooner did a real Boston girl re-Once on awakening, after a dose of move to Chicago to reside than she morphia, and when his attandants dated her letters from "Chicago-by-

It was a Nashville cook this time who mistook arsenic for baking powin great surprise: "Well, this is funny. der. Of course she kept them side by side on the shelf. The consumption of beer has in-

creased by 58,000,000 gallons in one year. Somebody's head must be getting used to the motion. Ten vards of flirtation and a bushel of gush are mentioned by the Boston

Globe as a full seaside outfit for the average young lady. England's big cannon booms a charge of almost 600 pounds of powder

at once. Such spendthrift habits should not be encouraged in a gun. It has been satisfactorily settled that a yachtsman need not know how

This country imported about 18,000,-Not long ago in the middle of the | 000 bottles of wine last year and consumed 29,000,000. Nobody got hold

of a bottle that wasn't "imported." New Hampshire could put about 800 militia in the field if occasion demanded, but they would have to carry pitchforks and wear their every-day

clothes. They keep finding indictments against Ferd. Ward, but after a man has been drowned fifteen or twenty times it's no use to pour more water

over him. The New York Evening Post gives up the fight at last and says: "The time has arrived for bidding farewell in these columns to Keely and his

Apples are getting large enough to twist a boy of 10 out of bed and halfway down stairs at every grip, and the opportunity should not be lost by a single youth.

If it can on the one hand be called "cholera infantum," why can't it on the other hand be referred to as "cholby 9 or 9:30 o'clock. He work's steadi- era adultum?" The infants shouldn't

It is believed that if Miss Dudley is kept in prison much longer she will be Later in the afternoon he sometimes driven to write poetry, and for this "Ah, but with you all has been dif- works for two hours again, and some- reason many influential people are moving to have her released. A St. Louis woman was spit on from a third-story window by a boy and

> she has sued the lad's employer for \$5,000 damages. The defense will be "contributory negligence." Eighty-two per cent of all the fires occurring in New York city are traced directly to carelessness. It's no wonder an overworked reporter slips his

grammar now and then. A chap in Arizona has improved on the idea of an art loan. He has got up a "money loan" scheme, and only the other day eight stage coach passengers

lent him nearly \$1,000. The Brooklyn Eagle knows of a professional roller-skater with a bullet in When trying to express an idea just his head. We can't see anything odd about that. That's no place to shoot one of those chaps if you want to lay

> Prof. Proctor says that at least 450,-000 meteoric bodies fall from the heavens every hour of the twenty-four for the entire year, and yet it is hard work to find a chap who has had his hat knocked off.

> Of the nine great musical composers of Germany not one of them had a face an average man would like to meet on a lonely road at twilight's solemn hour. He'd count on either being dunned or thumped.

A Chicago paper asserts that the young man who starts out in life with the feeling that he doesn't know beans the fishermen of New Jersey and Delafrom broomsticks has at least \$5,000 capital over all others. No such man ever started in Chicago.

Fargo has all along supposed that she had 17,000 population, but a census taken by the police fails to show quite 10,000. How 7,000 people slipped out of town inside of two days is what bothers those who didn't go.

More than 100 men and women over 60 years of age have been injured or killed in skating rinks within the last six months. Most of 'em were widows and widowers who were trying to show off like people of 20 .- Detroit

Free Press.

An Eloquent Tramp. A stupid looking-tramp knocked at the door of one of the finest residence in Austin, and was received by the lady of the house, who expressed some curiosity to know what he wanted.

"Please, mum, give me a dime to get a glass of bread-'scuse me, I mean a loaf of beer." "I hain't got no money," the lady

replied. "Ain't got no money? Then, madame, you should move into a cheaper house, so you will not deceive the humble tramp by the gorgeousness of you residence. You are living your left leg, with the left hand exebeyond your means. Economy is

wealth. "Now you clear out of here or I'll call my husband.'

"Cut down your expenses, madame -cut down your expenses, or sooner or later your husband will be in my thirty-three pounds. He talks, walks. fix. I had just such a wife as you, looks, and acts like a grown man, and and that is what has brought me to is about the height of a common 3-year the condition I am now in. Reduce old child. His parents have had severyour expenses, madame, and some of al offers for him, but they will not let these days you may have a dime-a him go on exhibition for fear someone whole dime-which may be the means | will steal him. trousers and bugs. Their rates are about as of preventing some hungry, thirsty fellow mortal from committing suicide; | county, Oregon, states that the Monor it may be a quarter, a coin of the golian pheasants which were turned value of twenty five cents, that will loose in that section have wonderfully

> Base ball is a game in which diamonds are by Mr. Denny, formerly United States always trumps,

PASSING EVENTS.

The total state school fund of Geor-

gia in 1884 was \$508,454, One family arrived at Newport last week with sixty-four trunks. There is an active demand for cot-

tages at Long Branch this year. Nearly one-half the entire population of Buffalo is of Teutonic origin. Corn has gone up 25 per cent. in Monterey, Mexico, in the last few days. One-fifth of the legal voters of Mas-

sachusetts are vetrans of the civil war. The construction of a hotel costing \$750,000 is on the tapis in Washington. The northwestern lumber resources have decreased 25 per cent. in the last

year. A dude has been defined in an Atlanta court as "a fellow who is mashed on himself."

Mrs. Black Bear, a Piegan squaw, died at the Blackfeet reservation, Montana, aged 124 years. The first bee-tree ever found in east-

ern Washington territory was discoved a few days ago near the Touchit. "A frisk," is the fashionable name for a ball in Philadelphia, and

a theater party of buds is a "dove party. A lawyer named Scipio Africanus Kenner is under arrest at Salt Lake City, charged with stealing ten thou-

sand brick. A statue of Moses in the Bullrushes, by Herman Kein, is to be placed at the lily pond in Fairmount park,

Philadelphia. Large flecks of blackbirds in Los Angeles county, California, are proving a check to the depredations of grasshoppers.

The Dominion government has reduced the tax on timber in British Columbia to 15 cents a tree or 20 cents per one thousand. The Washington territory Grand

odge of Masons has declared retail iquor dealers ineligible to membership in the order. The population of Macon, Ga., was 12,000 according to the United States census in 1880, and is now 25,000 ac-

cording to the directory census.

An Italalian ship has been sheathed with glass plates, to take the place of copper sheathing. The joints are made tight by the use of mastic. Bieveling is now utilized for wedding ourneys. The bride rides the tricycle

and the groom the bicycle, or, more easily, both ride the sociable tricycle. Next to Senator Stanford's large vineyard at Vina, Cal., Los Angeles claims to have the largest in the world, covering three thousand acres.

An elevated railroad train was delayed a minute in New Yord owing to the fringe on a lady passenger's dress becoming entangled with the button on a brakeman's coat. A novel game of base-ball will be

played at Carlton, Yambill county,

Oregon, at an early day. Nine young ladies will play nine gentlemen, who must be over 50 years of age. An exchange states that if a castoroil plant is kept growing in a room, mosquitoes, dies, and other pests will

not enter, or if they should they are soon found dead beneath the leaves. Fifteen tons of grasshoppers, comprising, it is estimated, 60,000,600 separate insects, were captured at the Natoma vineyard, near Folsom, Cal., by drowning in the irrigating ditches. Strawberry shortcake has been served out to all the prisoners in the

provisions of the constitution concerning cruel and unusual punishment. One juror in Clarke county, Georgia, has caused no less than twenty mistrials, and now it is proposed to leave his name and those of other men who have acted in the same manner out of

Arkansas penitentiary, despite the

the jury lists. The Columbia Indians in Harney valley, Oregon, are much incensed over the recent killing by white men of two Indian horse-thieves, and they are reported to be holding war dances. The neighboring whites are alarmed.

In an account of the war between

ware The Cleveland Leader remarks in an offhand manner that New Jersey had better annex the three counties of Delaware, that is to say,-the whole There is a Hotel Boston in New York, opposite the Central park, which has a light sandstone front ornamented with blue trimmings, as if to indicate

the blue blood which is proverbially associated with the first circles of the A New Hampshire court has lately decided that a physician's horse and buggy are "tools," and as such are exempt from seizure for debt when they are necessary to enable him to practice his profession with reasonable

A curious statistical fact has been discovered. There are twelve thousand stamp collectors among children of the New York public schools, and many dealers in stamps. The collectors of buttons, old coins, and other small brie-a-brae were not enumer-According to Bill Nye, the sign of

distress for a Maine man in search of a

drink is, close your right eye, hook your right foot around and back of cute the celebrated gesture of Sam'l of Posen, and place the right hand on the stomach. The Robbins family at Green's Landing, Hancock county, Me., includes a boy 21 years of age, who weighs but

A gentleman from Lebanon, Lina "Yes, Harry Quintard—dare you deny it?"

The first monkey ever born in this country and mahogany.—From a Nassau Let.

The first monkey ever born in this country pairing soul with a silver-plated lining and mahogany.—From a Nassau Let.

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The first monkey ever born in this country pairing soul with a silver-plated lining and mahogany.—From a Nassau Let.

The first monkey ever born in this country pairing soul with a silver-plated lining and mahogany.—From a Nassau Let. the Albany prairie. These are the birds which were brought from China

consul there.